



ADULTS
ONLY

\$2.00

ITS A DOGS LIFE

why are these dogs men?

Shocking Answer Inside!!

ITS A DOG'S LIFE

BY THE YEAR 1995, SPACE INDUSTRIALIZATION WAS BEGINNING TO BOOM, BUT THE POWERFUL 3RD WORLD BLOCK IN THE U.N. WAS DOING ITS BEST TO BLOCK FULL DEPLOYMENT BY LEVYING AN IMPORT DUTY AGAINST ALL PRODUCTS MANUFACTURED IN ORBIT WHICH MIGHT REDUCE THE INDUSTRIAL INCOME OF ANY GIVEN MEMBER OF SAID BLOC. THE UNITED STATES, STILL UNDER OPEC DOMINATION, WAS FORCED TO SIGN, BECAUSE MANY PRODUCTS FROM ORBIT ENTERED THROUGH UNITED STATES SPACEPORTS.

THIS WAS BECOMING A SERIOUS PROBLEM BY 2004, AND AT THAT TIME, THE STATE OF NEVADA DECLARED ITSELF A SOVEREIGN NATION. SINCE THAT WAS INTERNAL U.S. POLITICS, THE U.N. HAD NO JURISDICTION OVER IT, AND THE NEW NATION OF NOAVADA, BUOYED BY IMMENSE CAPITAL INVESTMENT FROM THE LARGEST ORBITAL FIRMS, CONSTRUCTED AN ENORMOUS SPACEPORT, COVERING 20,000 SQUARE MILES. THIS MADE VEGAS INTO A DUTY-FREE PORT, SINCE NOAVADA WAS NOT SIGNATORY TO THE IMPORT DUTY TREATY, NOR, FOR THAT MATTER, WAS NOAVADA EVEN IN THE U.N. THE U.S. REFUSED TO CHARGE ORBITAL EXPORT DUTY, SINCE NOAVADA WAS NOT U.S. TERRITORY.

DEPRIVED OF THEIR VAST UNEARNED INCOME, THE 3RD WORLD NATIONS, VIRTUALLY EVERY ONE OF THEM DOMINATED BY MILITARY DICTATORSHIPS, TOOK TO MAKING WAR ON ONE ANOTHER. THE U.S., DRAWING FREE OF OPEC EXHORTION THROUGH SOLAR TECHNOLOGY AND ALCOHOL FUELS, REFUSED TO YIELD TO 3RD WORLD DEMANDS, AND BY 2015 THERE WERE ONLY 2 KINDS OF 3RD WORLD NATIONS: SUCCESSFUL SOCIALISMS LIKE CUBA AND ZIMBABWE, AND WARRING, POVERTY-BLIGHTE PLACES LIKE UGANDA, ANGOLA, ETHIOPIA, PHILLIPINES, CAMBODIA, BANGLADESH, INDIA, BRITAIN, IRELAND, QUEBEC, ITALY, SPAIN AND SO ON. AND DOWN BY THE DOCKS, AS ALL THROUGH HISTORY, ORGANIZED CRIME CAME INTO CONTROL, BUT IN NOAVADA, ORGANIZED CRIME HIRED THE COPS, WROTE THE LAWS, AND ESTABLISHED THE TERRITORY AS THEIRS. IT WAS POSSIBLE FOR VISITORS TO GET TRAPPED IN THIS GLITZY JUNGLE, AND HARD FOR THE TRAPPED TO GET OUT. FOR THEM, IT WAS TRULY A DOG'S LIFE.

* MONEY-VEGAS *

THE BASIC MONETARY UNIT OF NOAVADA IS THE GOLDSKIN, EQUAL TO 20 1992 U.S. \$. THE FOLLOWING ARE "SKIN" OR "FACE" COINS:

PLATSKIN	\$100
GOLDFACE	\$50
GOLDSKIN	\$20
SILVERFACE	\$10
SILVERSINKIN	\$5
PENNY	\$1

RUSSIAN PSYCHOTRONIC HELMETS *

PSYCHOTRONIC HELMETS WERE DEVELOPED IN THE 1990'S BY SOVIET PSYCHIC RESEARCHERS, AND WERE USED AGAINST MOSCOW BY THE UKRAINE IN PSYCHIC WAR I, 2013-2015. THERE ARE TWO MODELS: A SHIELD HELMET THAT PROTECTS ITS WEARER FROM PSYCHIC WAVES, AND A TRANSMITTER HELMET CAPABLE OF LIMITED MINDREADING, TELEPATHY AND HALLUCINATION-CASTING. VERY COMMON IN VEGAS.



* "KEEPER" TECHNOLOGY *

A DEVELOPMENT OF ORBITAL INDUSTRY THE "KEEPER" CAN BE QUICKLY ATTACHED TO EITHER A DISMEMBERED LIMB OR A STUMP, AND WILL SERVE AS AN OSMOTIC BARRIER & BIOCHEMICAL FILTER TO PROTECT TRANSPLANTED PARTS FROM TISSUE REJECTION, AND TO ACCLIMATE A RECIPIENT TO A DONOR PART. KEEPERS CONTAIN TINY ATOMIC BATTERIES, AND HAVE METABOLIC SUPPORT SYSTEMS GOOD FOR 24 HOURS UNASSISTED LIFE-SUPPORT. A RING OF STUD INSERTS PERMITS INTRODUCTION OF TRACE HORMONES OR MEDICATIONS, AND ALLOW FOR OTHER FUNCTIONS, SUCH AS KEEPER-TO-KEEPER NEUROFUNCTION, AND DIRECT COMPUTER INTERFACING WITH FULL INPUT-OUTPUT.

* CHIMERA *

THE FAMILIAR DOGGIES OF VEGAS, REPRESENT A FORM OF PENAL SYSTEM THE FULL IMPLICATIONS OF WHICH WERE NOT THOUGHT OUT AT THE TIME OF ITS INCEPTION. THE DOGGIES ACTUALLY HAVE A PRETTY FREE HAND IN RUNNING THEIR OWN AFFAIRS, LARGEMLY BECAUSE NOBODY IS INTERESTED ENOUGH IN THEIR WELFARE TO FEEL THEIR ACTIVITIES ARE WORTH WATCHING OR SUPPRESSING.

* TELEPATHIC HEADS *

THE HELMETS CANNOT SEIZE CONTROL OF A VICTIM'S MOTOR NERVOUS SYSTEM; THIS CAN ONLY BE ACCOMPLISHED BY A TELEPATHIC HEAD. HAVING NO BODY TO SEND CONFLICTING FEEDBACK, A HEAD CAN SEIZE A VICTIM AND WALTZ HIM ABOUT LIKE A PUPPET. HEADS ARE RIGHTLY REGARDED AS VERY DANGEROUS, AND ARE KEPT IN SHIELDED SACKS. THEY ARE BROUGHT TO THEIR SENSITIVE STATE BY A KEEPER-STUD THAT LEAKS THE PSYCHIC DRUG TELEPATHINE INTO THEIR BLOOD.

IT'S A DOG'S LIFE IS © 1982 BY LARRY TODD AND IS PUBLISHED BY LAST GASP OF SAN FRANCISCO, P.O.BOX 212 BERKELEY, CA. 947 RON TORNER, ESTEEMED PUBLISHER & SIGNATURE ON ROYALTY CHECKS. WRITE TO LAST GASP FOR INFO REGARDING COMIX, ECOLOGY PUBLICATIONS, ART BOOKS, PERIODICALS AND ALL KINDS OF GREAT STUFF!

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED TO ALL PROTO PEOPLE, PAST & PRESENT, BUT SPECIALLY TO PHIL, RICHARD, DAVID, K.C., J.B. & COLBY, NOLAN, WENDY, DOUG, PAUL & NANCY ROSE & THE BABYS.

LAS VEGAS...MAYBE NOT THE SAME LAS VEGAS AS OLD VEGAS, BUT STILL THE SAME FUN TOWN.
JUST WATCH YOURSELF, PLAY BY THE RULES, DON'T GET IN TOO DEEP, DON'T GET INVOLVED, OR ELSE YOU
MAY JUST WIND UP.....

IN THE DOGHOUSE



SHIT! THORNS...MY GOD
WHAT A MESS....!

OH, GOD! SHIT! HELL...

HEY, BUDDY! YOU
NEED SOME HELP?

WHAT! WHO...
WHO SAID...

I DID! M'
NAME'S CUJO!
WHATCHA DOIN'
DOWN IN TH'
GARDENS?

I...I...WHAT'S IT TO YA...
WHAT THE HELL ARE
YOU, ANYWAY?

WHAT AM I? I'M A MAN'S
HEAD ON A DOG'S BODY!
I'M LAS VEGAS' SOLUTION
TO THE GROWING SHORTAGE
OF TRANSPLANT PARTS.
YOU MEAN YOU NEVER
NOTICED US DOGGIES?

NO.. THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME I'VE BEEN
IN THE GARDENS...

WELL, WE'RE ALL OVER
THE FUCKIN' TOWN, PAL!
NOT A PENNY HITS TH' STREET
IN THIS TOWN, BUT A DOGGIE
FINDS IT AN' BLOWS IT ON A
MACHINE OR SOMETHIN'!
TOWN'S SEWN UP TIGHT!

WHERE ARE YOU
LEADIN' ME, ANY HOW?

SOMEPLACE SAFE, DO I
CORRECTLY DEDUCE THAT
YOU ARE ON THE RUN FROM
THE GOON SQUAD. YOUR CREDIT
HAS BEEN REVOKED, AND YOU'VE
GONE TO GROUND IN THE GARDENS
TO GET OFF THE STREET FOR
A WHILE?

UH... YES, AS A...
MATTER OF FACT...

MOON
HOUSE

THEN FIGURE THAT I, AS
A DENIZEN OF THESE HERE
CACTUS JUNGLES, CAN LEAD
YOU TO A SAFE PLAC. I'M NO
FRIEND OF THE GUYS WHO
DID THIS TO ME, AND WHO
WANT TO DO IT TO YOU! SO
YOU MIGHT AS WELL
TRUST ME, PAL!

OKAY, NOW BE COOL,
CAUSE WE'RE ENTERING
DOGSTOWN, TO GO SEE
THE KING OF DOGGIES

JEEZ...

PAL, WOT YOU ARE WITNESSING IS
A SIGHT RARE TO THE EYES OF NON-
DOGGIFIED HUMANITY! THIS IS A TOWN
OF LOSERS, OF VICTIMS OF FATE WHERE
THE DWELLERS HAVE BEEN ROBBED OF
THEIR MOST INTIMATE POSSESSIONS!
THIS, PAL, IS HEARTBREAK HOTEL!



OH, PRINCE OF POOCHES,
WHOSE BARK IS AS
MIGHTY AS HIS BITE,
I BRING THEE A LOST
AND LORN TRAVELER, A
FUGITIVE FROM THE
DREAD DOGATCHER!

WHAT IZZIS BULLSH.. OH.
I SALUTE THEE CUJO OF
DOGSTOWN. WHO BETHIS
MAN THIS FLEE-ER
FROM THE WRATH OF VEGAS?
SPEAK, O 2-LEGGED ONE!

AH...OH... SIRE, I AM
RALPHIE LONGO, FROM
PHILADELPHIA, AND IT
IS TRUE THAT I AM A
HUNTED MAN. THESE
GARDENS GO ALL OVER
VEGAS, DO THEY NOT?



SO YOU MUST KNOW HOW TO
GET TO THE TUBEWAY THROUGH
THE GARDENS! I THROW MYSELF
ON YOUR GRACIOUS MERCY,
AND BEG YOU FOR THIS AID!

SHEEIT.
WHAT WILL
YOU GIVE
IN RETURN?

WHAT CAN I GIVE?
EVERYTHING I OWN IS
IN PHILLY! ALL I CAN
DO IS GIVE YA AN I.O.U.
AN' SEND YOU MONEY
FROM HOME!

HMM... THAT
SOUNDS GOOD.
YOU WRITE ONE
UP FOR 500
GOLDFACES AN'
IT'S A DEAL!

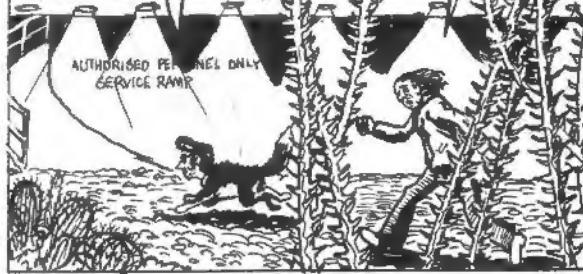


OKAY RALPHIE! I'VE LOOKED IT ALL OVER, AND IT LOOKS GOOD! I'LL GO IN WITH YOU... THEY LET DOGGIES IN MOST PLACES!

THAT'S A TUBEPORT?

SURE IS... DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT FROM THIS ANGLE, BUT WE JUST GO UP THAT RAMP OVER THERE AND IT TAKES US UP TOP!

WHAT LINE IS THIS?



SPECIAL "E" LINE EXPRESS TO TUBEWAY 1, AND VEGAS PORT AUTHORITY.

SOUNDS GOOD...

YOU'LL HAVE TO JUMP THE TURNSTILES! COME ON...



HEY, SARGE! I GOT ANOTHER RUNAWAY FOR YA:

NO SHIT...



HERE YOU GO, DOGGIE! 100 GOLDIES, ALL FOR YOU!

WELL, LET'S FIND OUT WHO YOU ARE, FELLOW!

SHIT! I'M... IN TH' DOGHOUSE!

THANK YOU, KIND SIR!



HEY, MATE!
SPARE CHANGE?

DOG OF A MAN

fie, O fie, 'tis a
Dog of a Man who gambols!

The Bitch of Las Vegas, 2016

BATT
N^T
RAW

WELCOME
TO
LAS VEGAS

OH, SHIT! I'M STILL A DOG!!!

OSMOTIC COLLAR ITCHES. SCRATCHIT.
OUCH! WHAT NAILS? NAILS? CLAWS?

WELL, WUDJA
'XPECT?

I'M ONLY A POOR SON
OF A BITCH WHO NEEDS
HIS FUCKIN' SLEEP!
SHUDDUP!!

LAS VEGAS 2018... DREAMING IN THE HOLOGRAM HAZE... THE CHIMERAES WAKE UP!!

(c)1974 LTD

G'MORNIN' RALPHIE!
STILL PRETTIN', HUH?

HAH? WHAT DO YOU
MEAN, ARNIE? OF COURSE
I'M STILL UPSET! AREN'T
YOU?

AH, I DUNNO, RALPHIE!
THEY CAUGHT ME; WAY I
FIGURE IS THEY COULD'A
KILLED ME AND SOLD ALL
MY PARTS. ANYHOW! THIS
WAY, LEAST I'M STILL ALIVE!

PTAHH!

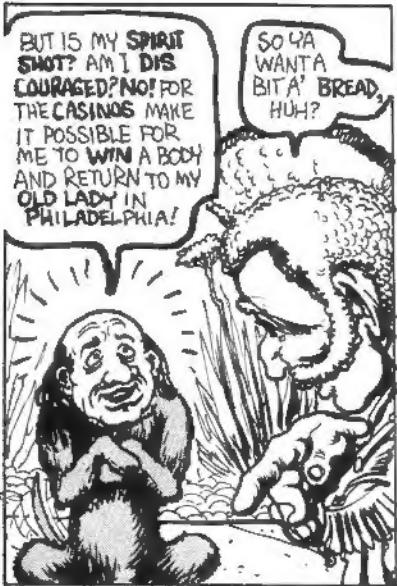
HEY, RALPHIE, Y'KNOW I THINK I
SAW MY LEFT ARM THE OTHER DAY
ON SOME DUDE AT LOOK LIKE ONE
A' TH' BITCH'S FUCKIN' MESSENGERS,
MAN, HOW Y' LIKE THAT, EH?

WHO D'Y' THINK
GOT YER COCK,
SQUAT SHOT?

SHIT, I DUNNO, RALPHIE!
POOR SHIT, IT AIN'T DOIN'
HIM NO GOOD, HA-HA!
NEVER DID ME ANY
GOOD, MATTER A FACT,
IT GOT ME HERE!

PTAHH!





WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE? MAYHAPS THIS STYLISH GENT HAS SOME SMALL CHANGE!

AW, LEAVE 'IM BE, RALPHIE....

NOTHING DOING! MY CHARM ISN'T IN GEAR TODAY, SO I GOTTA GET MY TAIL INNA DOOR. HOWEVER I CAN... AH! A DRUNK AND HIS MONEY ARE SOON PARTED!

WELL, 20 GOLDFACES AINT MUCA, BUT IT'LL LAST A WHILE!

GWAN SPOT!
GIDDAHERE...
GO STICK YER...
TICK IN JANE... SIT...

WOW!

YIKES!

WE CAN GET IN OVER BY THE ACTOR'S AMPHITHEATRE! IF WE CAN GET IN, THEY'LL LET US PLAY TH' MACHINES IN THE GIFT ARCADE!

WODDA MEAN WE,
KEMOSABE?

RIGHT FRONT THE DUST B.V.

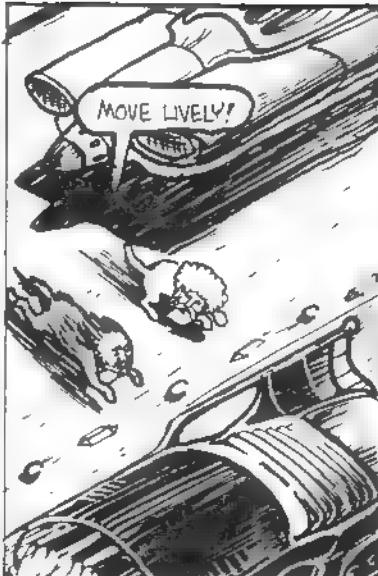
FRTY
ENTRNC
DUST B.V.

WHAT? YOU'RE PUNKIN' OUT ON ME, ARNIE? YOU ZIPPIN' YELLOW DOG SCUMB...

AW, SHUCKS.

JUST THINK ARNIE! YOU CAN WIN A NEW BODY, ARNIE!

AW, I GOT A NEW BODY...



THE DOGGIES TO WHICH Y REFR ARE
CHIMERAS PRODUCED BY DANTE'S INFERNO
UNLTD, 2941 BOSCH RD, LAS V, NEV.
ON A CONTRACT FROM CENTRAL VEGAS DATABRAIN
INPUT/OUT AND CASINO CTR. COMITY AS
A PUNITIVE MEASURE AGAINST
SOVEREIGNTY; GAMBLAGE; DEBTORY; THE
BODIES OF THE CHIMERAS ARE DEALT
WITH AS PER SE; GENEVA-1981 TREATY
NO IMPACT MED RESOLUTION ROLLING; AND
ALL PROCEEDS ARE APPLIED TO BACK DEBT.

IT IS ILLEGAL IN THE CITY TO KILL, MAIM
OR OTHERWISE DAMAGE THESE WARDS
AND PROPERTY OF THE STATE







LUCKY DOG

GRUMBLE~GRUMBLE~I HAVEN'T
SEEN A GODDAM REFACE CENT
ALL HOLYHAZE DAY~GRRR~

GEE, RALPHIE, YOU NEVER QUIT YER BELLYACHIN',
DO YA? ALL DAY? SHIT, RALPHIE, IT'S ONLY 11:00 AM!
WHADDYA GONNA DO? I'M GONNA GO WORK THE GRAND
CORRIDOR PROSTITUTE WITH FRANK. YOU WANNA COME?

LONGO
INDUSTRIES

ARNIE'S PLACE
BAR & GRILL
NO. 3 HUMANOID

ARNIE KASSEL

LAS VEGAS - 1976 - A DAY LIKE ANY OTHER DAY, AFTER ALL, WHAT IS THERE TO TELL SHIT FROM SHIT? ONE SMELLS AND THE OTHER SMELLS BAD!

AN LISSEN TO YOU AN THAT
MISWARRIOR ASSHOLE TRADE
HARLEY DODSON SHOP TALK
ALL AFTERNOON. HELL NOTIN' I'M
WORKIN' THE DUST BOWL!

YOU KEEP PUSHING INTO PLACES LIKE
TH' DUST BOWL AN' YOUL NEVER BE
SHORT OF REASONS TO BITCH! SO
LONG, RALPHIE. SEE YA LATER!

HIYA, ARNIE! OWW! ARE YOU EVER
GONA FLIP OUT? THIS GUY FROM OURA
TOWN HE'S LOOKIN' FOR YOU!
HE LOOKS LIKE AN ATTORNEY
OR SOMPIN'!

WOW! WHADJA TELL 'IM?
YA TELL HIM YA KNOW
WHERE I LIVE?

ALPH LONGO

BS - UNKNOWN P

ARNIE
BAR

SIR BUT HE WAS WEARIN A SUK SUIT AN'
DIDN' WANNA COME DOWN INTO THE GARDEN!
SO I TOLD 'IM I'D BRING YA BY MOTT
STREET TODAY. HE'S AT TH' DODSON
DEPOTS, HE SAIDY.

WHAT'SIE WANNA
TALK TO ME
FOR?

I DUNNO. HE WOULDNT SAY. BUT HE
WAS QUITE DEFINITE THAT HE
WAAA TALK WITH YOO!

GEEZ! MYSTERIOUS OUT-
TOWNSERS PEARING
SECRET MESSAGES! THIS
BETTER BE GOOD!

DOG CHE



MY UNUSUAL CASE
HMM? WHO TOLD
YOU ABOUT ME?
IM JUST A VEGAS
DOGGIE, I DONT
HAVE ANY CASE
ON RECORD!

YOU MIGHT SOON! YOU
SEE YOUR GREAT AUNT
ROSE MURDOCK OWNED
ENOUGH SUMMA CORP.
STOCK THATS HE COULD
MAKE A GOOD BID FOR
OWNERSHIP OF THE DUST
BOWL!

BUT FOR THAT SHE'S DEAD. YOU ARE HER
DESIGNATED HEIR, EXCEPT THAT IN YOUR
CURRENT STATE YOU HAVE NO LEGAL
RIGHTS! IF YOU HAD A BODY YOU COULD
INHERIT HER ESTATE, BUT AS A DOG YOU
CAN'T AFFORD ONE!

WE WILL BUY YOU A NEW BODY AND ADVANCE
YOUR LEGAL CASE ON THE CONTINGENCY THAT
YOU WILL LET US CALL THE SHOTS IN YOUR
MANAGEMENT OF THE DUST BOWL! IS THIS
AGREEABLE TO YOU?

DO TELL.

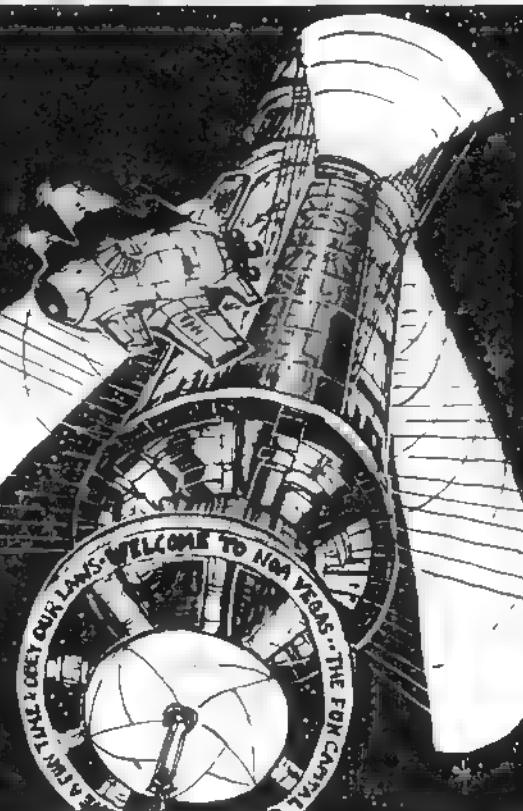
UH... "SNAKE, MAN!"

SOME MONTHS LATER

WROTH YOUR STUPID LAWYONES
GAVE ME TWO RIGHT FEET AN
TWO LEFT ARMS!

WOULD YOU RATHER BE A
DOGGIE? COME ON KASSEL,
WE HAVE A SHIP TO CATCH!

CITY OF VEGAS A SOVEREIGN STATE OF NEVADA



SOMEWHERE WE ARE KASSEL! WE
HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH
THAT BITCH AT TWO...

WHAT! ARNIE!
YOU... WAIT...

OH NO

ARNIE YOU'RE RICH,
NOW YOU GOT A BODY!
WOW! ARNIE, YOU GOT
TO HELP ME! YOU JUS'
GOTTA, MAN!

WHAT? SIGH!
WHAT DO YOU
WANT, FRANK?

WHAT? CHILD
SUPPORT, THAT'S
WHAT I WANT!
LOOK AT THEM,
THEY'RE YOUR
PUPPIES, MAN!

LAWD YEEHAW
YIPPEE KIYAY



I MIGHT VENTURE AN OPINION,
I THINK THEY LOOK MORE LIKE
YOU THAN ME!

WELL, LEMME TELL
YOU THIS, YOU SHIT! YOU WAS
ALWAYS TH' ONLY ONE, ARNIE!

AND YOU'VE BEEN
FAITHFUL TO ME,
EVEN THO YOU SOLD
ME OUT TO AN UN-
CERTAIN FUTURE.
HUH?

YOU BETTA
BELIEVE I WAS...
AN' AN' YOU
GOT ME
PREGNANT!

SO? YOU AINT UNDERAGE,
FRANK... TELL YA WHAT,
YOU CAN HAVE TH' BAR
AN' GRILL! HIRE RALPHIE
TA PULLYER WAGON!

YOU SCHMUCK!

HOW IN HELL AM I GONNA,
PAY FOR THEIR SHOTS? AN'
THEIR LICENSES? YOU
ASSHOLE, YOU'RE THEIR
FATHER, DONT YO' LOVE
YOUR BABIES?

WELL, THEY ARE KINDA CUTE,
BUT, NO, I DON'T LOVE
THEM. TURN 'EM INTO TH'
SPCA. IF YA DON'T WAN' 'EM!

THEY'LL GAS THEM!
MAYBE THEY'LL CUT THEIR
HEADS OFF AND GRAFT
ON SOME ASSHOLE JUST
LIKE YOU!

WHAT'S GOING ON BACK
HERE, KASSEL?

OH, THIS MUTT IS
TRYING TO TELL ME
WE'RE MARRIED!

AND I SUPPOSE
THOSE ARE
YER PUPPIES?

YOU GOT IT!

MAYBE IT WUZ JUST A
COMMON LAW RELATIONSHIP,
BUT IT MEANT A LOT TO ME!

OH, BULLSHIT! THEN I HEREBY DIVORCE
YOU ON TH' GROUNDS THAT YOU
ARE A REAL DOG. THAT COOL,
WRTH?

ABSOLUTELY!

SO SCRAM! YOU GOT TH'
KIDS AN' TH' HOUSE
AN TH' BUSINESS! WHAT
MORE DO YOU WANT?

YIPE!

SNIFF AN' I THOUGHT HE RILLY
LOVED ME, RALPHIE!

AH, THASS OKAY, FRANK'
LOOK. WH' LE YOU WERE
TALKIN' TO HIM, I RIPPED
OFF HIS WALLET!

WOW! FAROUT!
WHATS IN IT?

250 GOLDFACE BILLS, 70 GOLDFACES,
AND CHANGE! TH' OLE SOFT TOUCH
STRIKES AGAIN! COME ON, LET'S
GET THOSE KIDS SOME SHOTS...

SOFT TOUCH

GODDAMMIT RALPHIE, NO BEEN SPENDIN' NO TIME AT ALL... "WATER WAGON" YA DON'T THINK TH' CUSTOMERS LIKE WATER IN "THE R DINNER"? Gotta QUIT HANGIN' OUT SPENDIN' ALL YER FACES ON TH' MACHINES!

Screw that wagon! I'M A GAMBLIN DOG, NO FUCKIN' DOG OF FLANDERS!

HO / DOG CAFE

PARTNERS: FRANK WELLS & RALPH LANGE

100 HUMANOID WAY VEGAS GUNS N' ROSES

EVEN THE CAREFREE LIFE OF A DOGGER IN VEGAS ISN'T WITHOUT ITS TYPICAL DOMESTIC HASSLES... ABOUT HOUSEWORK!

I GOT 7 GIDDIN' POPPIES AN' THEY ALL FED NEW PULL HARNESSSES! LOOK, IF YER EVER Gonna GET FREE OF PULL N' TH' WAGON TS, 'CAUSE LE'SE GET ANOTHER AN' PUTTH' POPS T' PULL N' BOTH!

FUCKIT! I'M GONNA BE A SUCKER, DAY! MY CD SOFT TOUCH IS ITCHIN' T' GO!

OH, YOW, RALPHIE! YA GOTTA HELP ME HAUL SOME WATER! HOW M' I GONA GET TH' BAR-B-GRILL OPEN BEFORE 10?

THASS YOUR PROBLEM, SQUAT SHOT! I'M SCIN' ON TH' PROWL!

WELL, PISS ON YOU, RALPHIE! YOU CAN EAT LEFTOVERS TONIGHT WHEN YOU COME BACK HOME!

I'LL EAT FILET MIGNON AND LEEKS VERMOUILLES AND COGNAC MOREAU WIT CHATEAU NAPA 84 AN' TO HELL WIT YER BERRIED CHICKEN AN' BEANS!

HEY, GODDAMMIT RALPHIE! IS THE CHICKABEAN CASSEROLE RILLY THAT BAD? DO YOU THINK TH' CUSTOMERS WON'T LIKE IT? COMON, TELL ME, RALPHIE!

SIT ON IT AN' SHIT, FELLA! I GOTTA GO SEE A MAN ABOUT A DOG!

I THINK I'LL WORK THE DONJON DE RAIS TODAY. LOTS A SUCKERS GOIN FOR THAT PSEUDO-S&M CRAP; THEY ACTUALLY THINK IT'S REAL!

WHAT-HO! WHAT'S HAPPENING OVER THERE? A BIG CROWD OF PEOPLE AND 3V CREWS AND FLAX LOKSA NEWSFLAX! THINK I'LL GET IN CLOSE FOR A LOOK.

A BIG FAT BOOGIE! WHAT IN HELL'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT A BIG, FAT .

P.R.O.C.A.N
WITCH DOCTOR

LOADED!

READY TO SHIT GOLD.

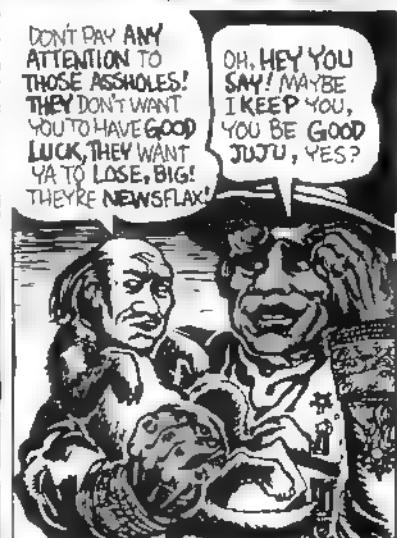
HMM...A BIG FAT MAGIC BOOGIE...JUS' WHAT THIS TOWN NEEDS IL BET HE'S A SYSTEM GAMBLER, TOO!

GOOD MORNING, DR. M'KOTO. I'M DOUG FRIER FROM KVGS 3V. CAN YOU TELL OUR LISTENING AUDIENCE WHY YOU CAME TO OUR FAIR DESERT NATION?

I COME TO VEGAS WITH MY WIVES EARNING, COZ I GOT BUKU JUJU! DAT BIG MAGIC LUCK, YOU KNOW!

DR. M'KOTO, IS IT TRUE YOU HOLD 1/4 OF PROCA IN THE TERRIFYING GRIP OF YOUR MAGICAL VOODOO TYRANNY?

DR. M'KOTO:



Y SEE HOW SLICK I HANDLED THOSE NEWSGRIFTERS BACK THERE, DOC? THAT'S COZ I KNOW THIS GODDAM TOWN, AN' I'MMA TELL YA, TH'S AINT TH' GOOD OL' U.S.A., SPITE'A WHAT WASHINGTON SEZ THIS IS NOAVADA, THE SPACEPORT NATION, AN' IT'S LEGAL MOST EVERYTHING, SO YOU REALLY GOTTA WATCH OUT FOR YOURSELF, COZ THERE'S SHARPS ON EVERY CORNER, AN' ALL TH' CONS ARE PROS.

HAH.

YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, SAMBO, YOU JUS' TRY AN' GET AROUND, ON' TER OWN. W'OUT AN AGENT TO SNAFFLE TH' GRIFTERS, Y'LL WIND UP AS A DOGGIE, JUS' LIKE ME!

I BELIEVE YOU! YOU MAGIC JUJU DOGGIE! I'M WITCH DOCTOR, BIG INDUSTRIAL STRENGTH JUJU! YOU BIG JUJU SYMBOL, BY DAMN, GOOD LUCK!

GLAD WE UNDERSTAND ONE ANOTHER! LOOK, FOR JUJU TO BE BIG STRONG, I GONNA NEED A GOOD MEAL, Y KNOW, T' STRENGTHEN MY PSYCHIC RESERVES!

HAH.

YOU BIG JUJU GOOD LUCK DOGGIE EVEN IF YOU HUNGRY! YOU ME GO TO DONTON DE RAIS AND PLAY THE MACHINES, DOC M'KOTO WANT TO FEEL HIS BIG GOOD LUCK JUJU AND SEE IF IT REALLY WORKS!

SO LET THAT JUJU BULLSHIT WAIT TILL WE'RE UNDER PUBLIC OBSERVATION AGAIN. THEN PLAY IT UP AND IT'LL BE WORTH IT TO YOU! I NEED A RABBIT'S FOOT SHOW IN PUBLIC!

THOSE COWBOYS AHEAD, THEY'RE THE HOUSE SECURITY COPS, 'GIVE 'EM YER ACT, DOC, COZ THEY WON'T LET ME IN, OTHERWISE!

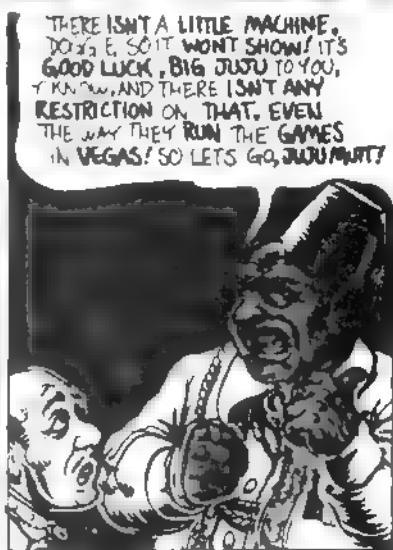
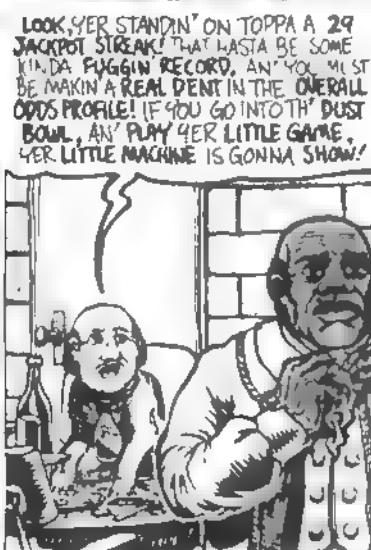
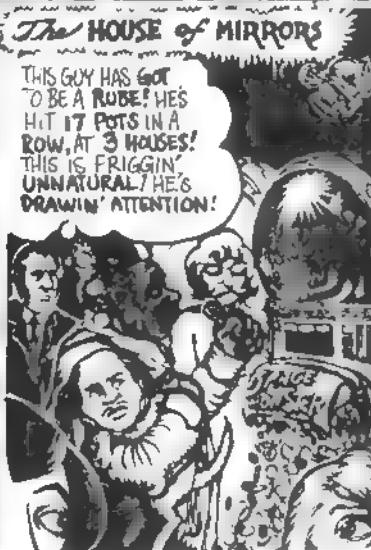
HOWDY THERE, DR! WHATCHA GOT THERE?

HOWDY, DOC!

HMM, DOC!

BIG JUJU GOOD LUCK DOGGIE, MAGIC MONSTER MAKE DOC M'KOTO BUKU DENARIO ON MACHINES! SUPER MAGIC DOGGIE BE BUKU RABBITSFOOT!

TOMMIE
DAM



I'LL SAY ONE THING. HE'S DROPPING A FEW, NOW... LIKE I TOLD HIM TO. BUT HE ST.L. MAKES TOO BIG A SHOW WHEN HE HITS ONE...

WOW! BIG MAGIC DOGGIE WIN AGAIN FOR JOLLY DOC MIKOTO!



HE'S GETTING DRUNK TOO. WOTTA RUBE, DOESN'T KNOW TH'DRINKS ARE SPIKED W/WEIRDODENS? DOC, THE DRINKS GOT WEIRD...

SHUDDUP, MAGIC DOGGIE! MAGIC GOOD LUCK DOGGIE WIN BURU BUCKS FOR ME!



OH, KEY-RIST, THIS FAT FUCK WONT LISTEN TO ME, AN' HE'S GOIN' OUT ON TH' FLOOR! THEY'LL HAVE EVERY GAME RIGGED TO PICK OUT HIS LITTLE TRICK!



COMPUTOLETTE! HE'S OH JEZOZ! WOTTA HORN! THEY CAN PUT ANY GODDAM SURVEILLANCE GIAMD THEY WANT INSIDE THAT BIG PILLAR!



6 RANDOMS OUTTA 9.. AN' 4000 FACES AHEAD.... THIS BOZOS CASTING ALL RESTRAINT T' TH' WIND.



UH.. OH.. HEEE COME THE BOYS THEY'VE GOT HIM

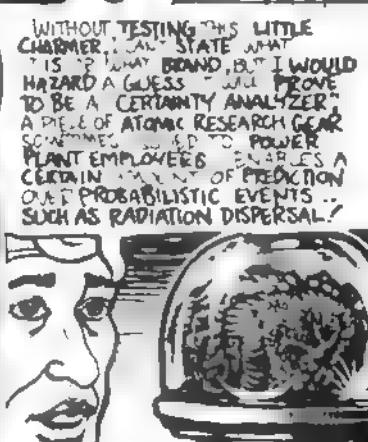
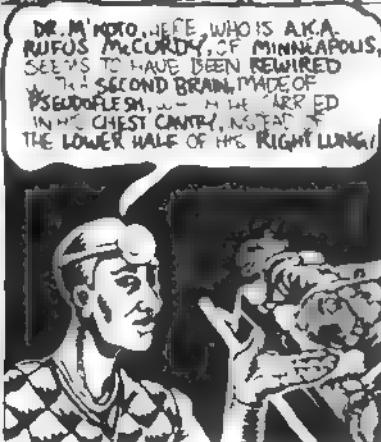
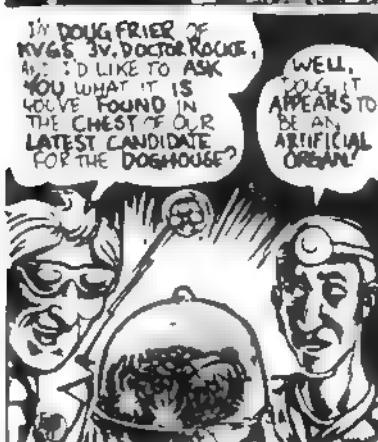
EXCUSE ME, SR

A SURGICAL S.W.A.T TEAM... HOLY SHIT ON A STICK, THIS IS WORSE N I THOUGHT.

HEY..UH..DOC

SHUT UP, MAGIC DOGGIE! OR I TURN YOU INTO PILE OF TURDS!





IN A GAMBLING CONTEXT, WHILE IT WOULD OFFER NO CONTROL, AS SUCH, IT WOULD OFFER A GAMBLER STRONG DATA REGARDING LOCAL PROBABILITIES, SUCH AS WHAT MACHINES TO HIT. AS RUFUS HERE HAS BEEN DOING! NOW I DO BELIEVE I SHOULD BE RUNNING ALONG SO GOODNIGHT, DOUG, AND GOODNIGHT, LAS VEGAS!

THANK YOU, DOCTOR ROCKE. I SEE OUR PATIENT'S OUT OF DANGER BUT IN A LOT OF TROUBLE! AND SURE ENOUGH, HERE COME THE DOGATCHERS, TO TAKE RUFUS AWAY TO BE PROCESSED INTO TRANSPLANT CUTLETS AND A VEGAS DOGGIE!

BYE BYE, RUFUS!

THIS IS DOUG FR. ER.

THAT GODDAM DOGGIE LIFTED HIS LEG ALL OVER MY PANTS!

DOUG, YOU'RE STILL ON LINE.
IF YA CAN'T EAT IT.



GETTING AHEAD

DAMMIT! MISSED AGAIN!

DANGER: ELECTROSTATIC
KEEP CLEAR!

LAS VEGAS 2021 ~ WITH A CANINE BODY AS THE BARS TO HIS PRISON, GAMBLING-DEBTOR RALPHIE LONGO CAN STILL FIND AMUSEMENT, SUCH AS IT IS, EVEN IN THE PRE-RUSH HOUR DAWN

WHY'NCHA GIVE UP, RALPHIE?
YOU'LL NEVER HIT ONE YERA BETTER COOK THAN A FIRE-
CONTROL MAN, AN' YER ARTILLERY
AIN'T GOT NO CLASS! WHY'NCHA
COME OVER T' THE BAR & GRILL?

IT'S MY FUCKIN'
DAY OFF. SNOT SHOT!
LEMME ALONE, WILLYA?

SO Y CAN WASTE A
WHOLE DAY TRYIN' TA
CRACK SOME ASSHOLES
WINDSHIELD? MAKE
YERSELF USEFUL, FER

AHA! GOOD SHOT!

HOLY SHIT!! NOW LOOK
SEE WHATCHOOVE GONE
AN' DONE!

WOW! LET'S GET
OVER THERE!

ZAP

CRUMP!

WOW, RALPHIE! YOU RILLY FUCKED UP THIS TIME, MAN! WE BETTER GET TH' HELL OUTA HERE, RALPHIE. IF TH' COPS COME, THEY'LL GRAB US AN'

AN' WHAT? WE'RE ALREADY FUCKIN' DOGS, MAN! WHAT MORE CAN THEY POSSIBLY DO? AN' IT'S RUSH HOUR! IT'LL TAKE EM A FUCKIN' HOUR TO GET A DUSTOFF WAGON OUT HERE!

OOGHHH FUGGIN' KIDS AN' AN' THEIR EGG N ROCKS...



DRIVER LOOKS OKAY, BUT HE'S PINNED INTO TH CAB! HE WON'T BOTHER US, BUT DON'T LET HIM SEE YOU!

HULLY SHIT, RALPHIE! YOU SURE DO GET ME IN A LOTTA TROUBLE!

SHUDDUP YOU SNOT-PUPPY! WILL YOU QU IT WHINING LIKE A GODDAM DOG?

WELL, I AM A.

DON'T BE SO DOGMATIC! HOLD THIS FLASHLIGHT WHILE I LOOK INTO THIS BAG!

MMMGRRMPH



THIS'S AN UNMARKED VAN
AL THIS STUFF HAS GOT TO
BE ILLEGAL! SO IF I RIP IT OFF,
THE COPS ARENT GONNA BE
LOOKIN' FOR STOLEN GOODS
AT LEAST NOT AMONG DOGGIES!

HMM... LOOKS LIKE NUTRITIONAL
SYRUP HOOBOY! AN AUTO-DIALYTIC
METABOLISM ADJUSTER! GOD, I HOPE IT'S
NOT BROKEN! JAMM... SPARE
KEEPERS; I CAN PASS ON THEM!

WOW! A WHISKERSHIV' GOTTA HAVE THAT!
MM... AHA! HERE'S WHAT I WANT!

WHAT IN HELL'S GOIN'
ON BACK THERE?

MY GOD! A FUGGIN'
DOGGIE!

ALRIGHT! ONE BIG BAG, TWO
LITTLE BAGS, SIX CHARGES
OF SYRUP, THE A.M.A... GET
THIS STUFF OUTA HERE!

HHAH, FRANK! THAT WAS
FAST! YER GONNA HAFTA
GO INTO TH' VAN AN' LOOK
IN THE BAGS. AN GET SOME
K THAT SYRUP, TOO!

GOTCHA' ON, FRISKY!
ON, SPOTTY! HUP-HO!

WHEW! THIS STUFF IS HEAVY! GET IT INTO
THE CULVERT, HERE...

HHAH RALPHIE! I ONLY
GOT ONE WAGON FULL.
MOSTLY SYRUP THEN.
WE HADTA MIGHTAIL TH'
DRIVER SAW YOU, MAN!
HE WAS YELLIN' AT ME
AN' RULLY PISSED OFF!

SHIT... WELL... MAYBE
WE BETTER BE GOOD
DOG SCOUTS. BE PREPARED
FOR AN ARMED INVASION
OF MOBSTERS LOOKIN'
FOR THESE BAGS FULLA
TRANSPLANT CUTLETS...
Y KNOW, I GOT A WHOLE
BODY HERE?

I GOTTA GET A DRINK... THERE
SH'D BE A BOTTLE 'A WATER IN
HERE SOMEPLACE. PANTEE-PANTEE

1 WAGON
WELL CARGO
LABOR

I ONLY GOT
A TORSO!
AN' A LOTTA
SYRUP!

WELL, I GOT EXTRA
ARMS AN' LEGS
SO YER ALL SET!
BUT WE DO GOTTA
GET THIS STUFF
OUTA HERE...

FIRST PLACE THE
BAD GUYS ARE GONNA
LOOK IS THE DOG
TOWN! SO FRANKIE
TON IS OUT, AN'
SOIS SANTAS VILLAGE
AN' DOGGIETOWN...

HOW
ABOUT
FLEAS
BERA?

YER SURE THAT
ELEVATOR 20ESNT
COME DOWN TO
THIS LEVEL?

WELL... YOU LOOK FER
YERSELF! NO MACHINERY
FOR STABILIZING THE
LIFT. OLD LITTER, ETC.
PROBABLY HASNT BEEN
DOWN SINCE THE
BUILDING WENT UP!

NO, FLEASBERG'S GOT TOO
MANY AT THAT POKER SYSTEM
CROWD IN IT.. THEY'D TRY TO
RIP US OFF! I DON'T LIKE EM!.

UHM, I KNOW! THE BOTTOM
OF THE SERVICE ELEVATOR
SHAFT IN THE SKINNI-EATEE
BUILDING

YEAH! THAT'S
GREAT! WOW,
RALPHIE, YOU
SURE ARE SMART,
SOMETIMES!

YEAH! THIS LOOKS
GOOD! HOW WE
GONA CLOSE THIS
DOOR OFF?

PUT A BIG
STICK IN TH' DOOR!

OKAY, FRANK! HERES OUR SITUATION! WE GOT TWO BODIES
AND ENOUGH SYRUP TO FEED THEM FOR AN INDEFINITE PERIOD.
I DUNNO HOW MUCH BODY PARTS ON KEEPERS EAT, BUT I THINK
THE A.M.A. CAN DOPE THAT OUT. SO UNLESS WE CAN GET MORE
SYRUP, WE HAVE TO DO OUR THING WITHIN A LIMITED TIME
PERIOD... SO WE NEED A SURGEON CAPABLE OF DEKEEPERING,
THE CUTLETS, INTERFACING THE IMMUNE SYSTEMS, AND STITCHING
THE WHOLE MESS TOGETHER... ONE WHO WILL DO IT FOR SOME
DOGGIES...

HOW YA GONA FIND ONE
A' THEM, RALPHIE?

I DUNNO... PAY
ONE TO DO IT, I
S'POSE...

WE'LL SLIDE IT
SHUT LIKE THIS!



SHIT, RALPHIE, WE HA'ENT GOT ENOUGH MONEY TO BUY A FUCKIN' BANDAID!

GO MAYBE WE SE SOME OTHER CURRENCY THAN MONEY!

AN MAYBE YER DOCTOR W. JUS CAL SOME BODY SNATCHERS WHO USE GOLDFACES INSTEAD!

HMM...WE NEED A DOC WITH UNIMPEACHABLE HONESTY

WELL, THE BEST I CAN DO IS TO ASK AROUND. PUT OUT TH' WORD I'M LOOKING FOR A SAFE SURGEON. AND PASS IT AROUND THAT WE'LL BE HAVIN' SOME ROUGH VISITORS.

Y'KNOW I REALLY HATE THE WAY YOU HOLD ME BY MY HAIR...

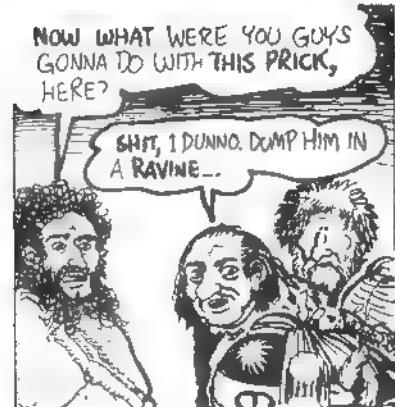
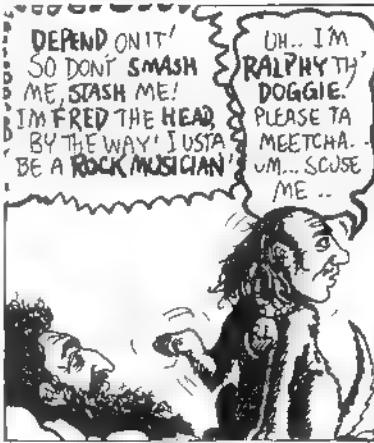
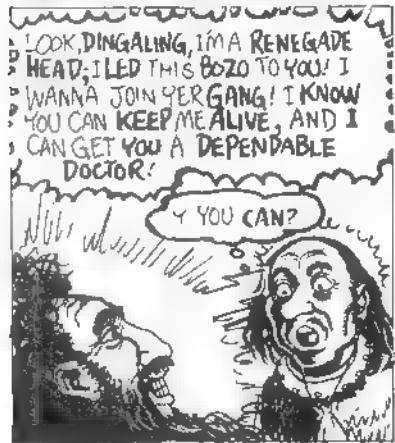
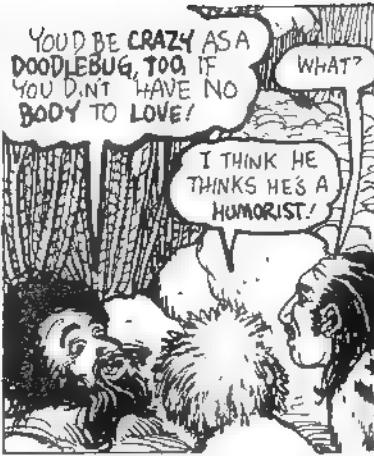
SO WHAT CAN Y' DO ABOUT T, FREDDY? COMPLAIN TO THE CHIEF HEADSMAN? HAW HAW HAW! GRIN AN BEAR IT, SWEETHEART, AN KEEP YER MIND ON TH' JOB!

GRIN AN BEAR IT, SEZ HE? I SENSE A BUNCHA DOGGIES AHEAD, N AMBUSH! ILL TEACH HIM T TELL ME T GRIN AN BEAR IT!

ANY SIGN OF EM, FREDDY?

AH...GO LEFTUP THERE.







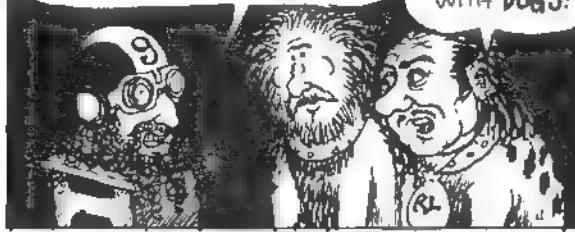
NEXT DAY...

LOOK, MAN. WHEN I'M OUTA THAT FUGGIN' RUSSIAN BAG, I PICK UP ON ALL KINDS OF STRAY THOUGHTS! IT'S LIKE TUNING IN A STATION ON TH' RADIO!

SO YOU KNOW OF A DEPENDABLE DOCTOR? ONE WHO WILL DEAL WITH DOGS?

YEAH, HE'LL DEAL WITH DOGS. THERE'S A LOTTA FOLKS WILL, AS YOU KNOW. HE'S ONE OF 'EM

OKAY, BUT HOW DO WE PAY HIM?



WELL, OH HAUL SMILEY, THERE ALONG ON THE WAGON! WE CAN GET PRETTY CLOSE TO HIS PLACE IN THE GARDEN LEVEL!

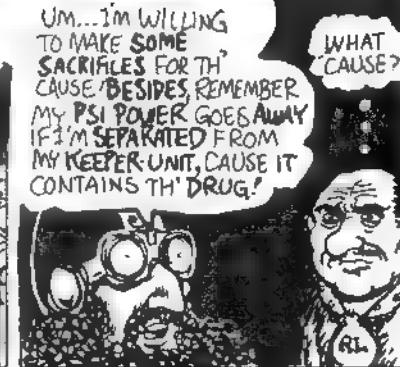
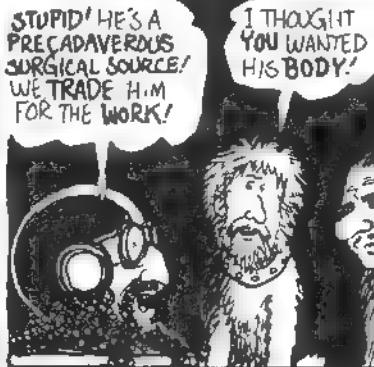
UM, WHY BRING HIM?

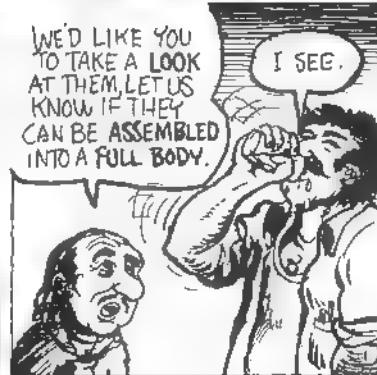
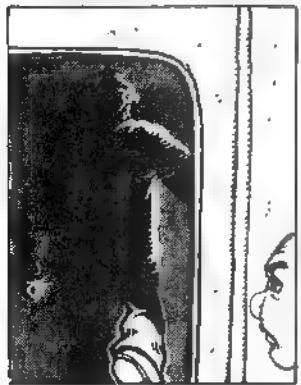
STUPID! HE'S A PRECADAVEROUS SURGICAL SOURCE! WE TRADE H.M FOR THE WORK!

I THOUGHT YOU WANTED HIS BODY!

UM... I'M WILLING TO MAKE SOME SACRIFICES FOR TH' CAUSE! BESIDES, REMEMBER MY PSI POWER GOES AWAY IF I'M SEPARATED FROM MY KEEPER UNIT, CAUSE IT CONTAINS TH' DRUG!

WHAT CAUSE?





SURE DOES! HECTOR USTA DO VENGEANCE SURGERY FOR DANTE'S ORGANIZATION, TILL ONE OF HIS VICTIMS CAUGHT HIM AND BROKE HIS NERVE, ALONG WITH A SHIT-LOAD OF BONES! NOW HE DOES CHEAP COSMETIC SURGERY FOR MEXES WITH ARMED-CARDS, BUT HE'S GOT A FULL TECHNICAL ROOM. I WAS USED TO QUIZ HIM, ONE TIME COUPLA YEARS AGO.

A HIT SURGEON. YOU GOT US A HIT SURGEON!

WELL, WHADDYA EXPECT, A 5-STAR SURGEON GENERAL? THIS IS THE MEDICAL BARGAIN BASEMENT, DON'T BE SURPRISED IF A FEW A' TH' ITEMS ARE MARKED DOWN FROM EARLIER SALES... OR HAD PREVIOUS OWNERS...

WELL, YOU MIGHT HAVE DAMAGED GOODS, THERE. THAT GUY UZ THROWIN' DOWN TEQUILA LIKE IT WAS WATER. YOU SURE YOU CAN STEER HIM?



AKMED - ALIEN RESIDENT MEDICAL AID (PR. 'AKE-MED')

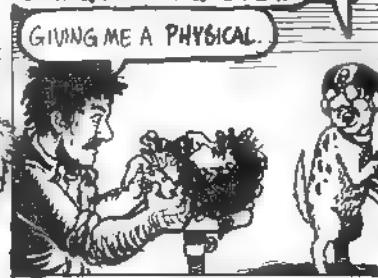
SURE, HE'S DRUNK, BUT I'M DOIN' THE THINKIN'! I'M NOT DRUNK, I DON'T THINK I CAN GET DRUNK, I DON'T GOT A LIVER! OKAY, UP ON TH' TABLE!



WAIT A SEC: FRANK, Y' WANNA RUN TH' WAGON DOWN THE RAMP, JUS' TO BE SAFE? AN' KEEP WATCH FROM UNDERTH' DOCTOR'S DESK. DON'T WANT NO INTERRUPTIONS!



Y'KNOW, HEAD, THIS AIN'T BEEN GOING THE WAY YOU SAID IT WOULD... WHAT ARE YOU DOING, GIVING YOURSELF SOME HEAD?



THESE LITTLE KNOBS ON OUR KEEPERs, LOOK LIKE BOLTHEADS BUT THEY'RE REALLY FINE TUNING STUDS. I GOT ONE THAT FEEDS ME MY PSI-DRUG, WE BOTH GOT LITTLE ATOMIC BATTERIES, AN'SO ON.



NO SHIT! WHICH ARE WHICH?



WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE TO YOO? YOU'RE GONNA BE OFF THAT THING IN A FLASH...



OH... YEH...

UP ON THE TABLE, MAN! AND TAKE OFF THAT HELMET!

TAKE OFF MY HELMET... HEY, AREN'T YA GONNA LOAD THE PARTS INTO THE TECHNICAL MACHINE, AND CHECK THEIR STATUS?

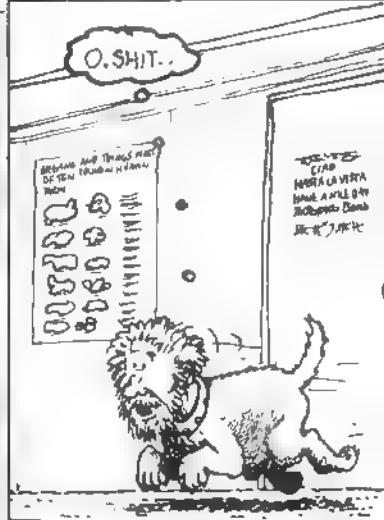


HUH? WHAT ARE YOU, A DOCTOR?

NO, BUT NEITHER ARE YOU!

HMM...TOUCHE. HERE, MAN, CATCH THIS!







HEY, RALPHIE!
U WANNA DO A
DELIVERY?

WHAT KIND?

WELLS-LONGO
OFFICE COMPLEX
WELLS CARB & FRANKS WAGON
SERVICE A HOT DOG CART
RUNNING DOG DELIVERY
SERV CE

DRIVER FOR HUMAN
ASS STANCE
P. DUCHE ETC.
WELLS EMPLOYEE
EMPLOYMENT CENTER
NOTARY
SOFA

WLOC
2022

HOT
VISIT OUR
FLYPROOF

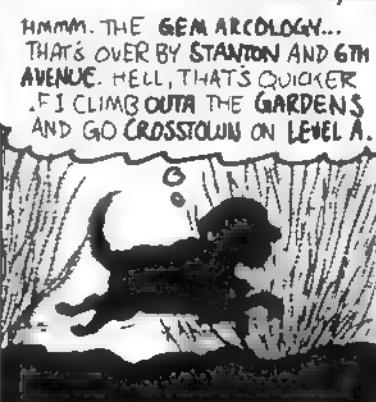
DOCUMENTS, FROM
ONE LAWYER TO AN
OTHER! PROBABLY GET
A GOOD TIP!

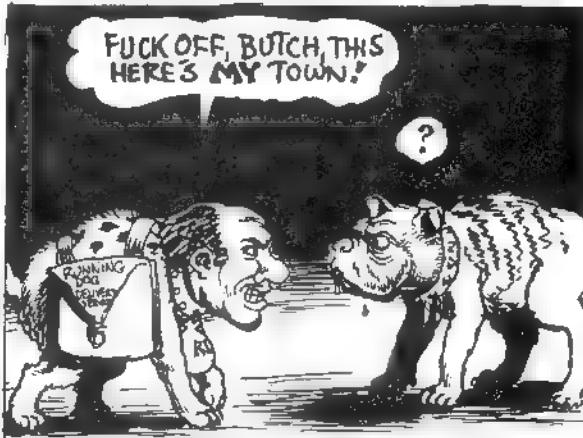
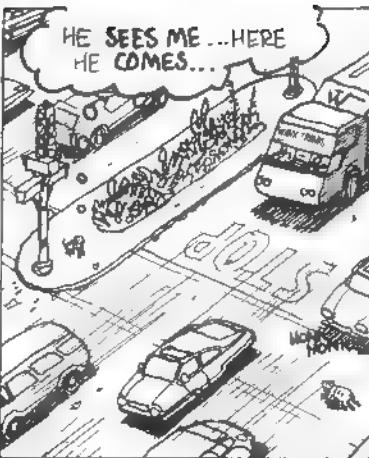
HMM WHAT
TH' HELL,
I'M NOT DOIN'
ANYTHING.

OKAY, WELL, I
JUS' GOT THE
CALL, HERE'S
TH' ADDRESS!

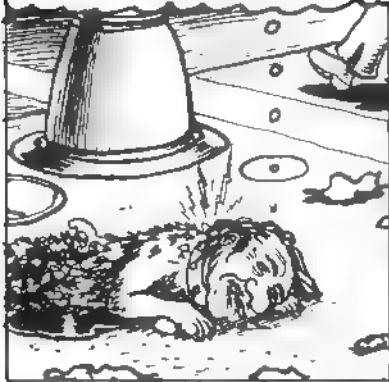
HMP Y KNOW, I'M
STILL STUNNED
THAT THEY LET
YA HAVE A TELE-
PHONE!

NOTHIN' IN TH' RULES AGAINST IT,
SAME WITH TH' ACCOUNT AT MEGA-
BANK, AN' TH' LARGE CHARGE CHIP.
S'LONG AS I'VE GOT A BALANCE OVER
A THOUSAND FACES, AN' NO DEBTS,
WHICH, AS A DOGGIE, MY DEBTS
WERE WIPE OUT...

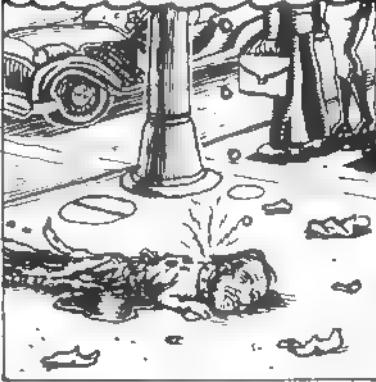




WHY DOESN'T IT HURT?



WHY AREN'T I DEAD YET?



WHY DOESN'T SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING?



HEY, WALLY
LOOKIT THIS!

HMM...MEH.
"M LINE"
I'LL CALL
DIS...

HIYA, MARVELLEN, THIS IS
WALLY AT CENTRAL MONITOR.
LOOK, I'M GETTING A TRACE
ON M LINE STANDARD S.O.S.
YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT
THAT? AH... GOT IT! THANKS.

SHE SEZ THEIR DOGGIES
ALL HAVE "M LINE PANIC
BUTTONS. ONE OF EM MUSTA
RUN INTO SOME TROUBLE.
THEY'RE SENDING SOMEONE
OUT TO LOOK INTO IT...

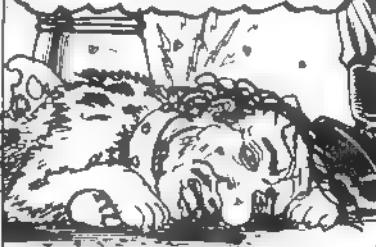
GOT ANY MORE A
THOSE DONUTS?



I'M ALL ALONE... I'M DEAD AN'
I DON'T KNOW IT... MY BODY IS
STARTING TO STINK... IT DOESN'T
HURT SO I MUST BE DEAD....



THESE ROTTEN FUCKERS ALL AROUND.
DO THEY DO A DAMNING THING? NO.. NO..
I'M JUST A FUCKIN DOG, LETTIM
DIE, HE'S NO FUCKIN GOOD...



NO FUCKIN GOOD, HE GOT
CAUGHT... FUCKIN STUPID.
LETTIM... GO AWAY...
LEMMEE DIE...



THIS IS
IT?

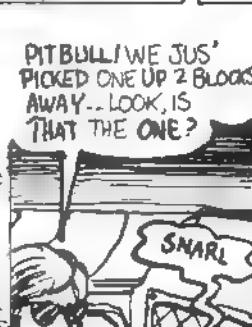
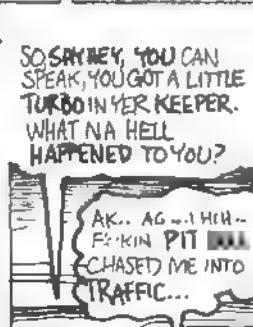
LOOKS LIKE
HE GOT RIGHT
FUCKED UP...

SO SAYHEY, YOU CAN
SPEAK, YOU GOT A LITTLE
TURBO IN YER KEEPER.
WHAT NA HELL
HAPPENED TO YOU?

PITBULL! WE JUS'
PICKED ONE UP 2 BLOCKS
AWAY.. LOOK, IS
THAT THE ONE?

YEP.
THAT'S
HIM

WELL, BUDDY,
THAT DOG THERE
IS IMPOUNDED FOR
RUNNING LOOSE...



HE SEEMS TO BE OKAY. THROW
THAT IN THE BACK, I'LL TAKE
THE HEAD UP FRONT...



OKAY, RALPH! WHILE
SURGERY'S GETTING
OUR LITTLE PAL THERE
READY FOR YOU, WHAT
SAY WE GIVE YOUR
KEEPER A MAINTENANCE
CHECK?

SUITS ME
DEF OF INT'L

HIVA SCOTT. THIS
ONE'S FOR £120,
TROLLY A HALF AN
HOUR, WANNA
GIVE 'IM TH' OLE
ONCEOVER?

PRESTO, BUDDY
PUT H/S PAPERS
INNA
RECEIVING BOX

OKAY, PAL. I'M GONNA RUN THROUGH
A SEQUENCE OF TESTS ON YOUR KEEPER.
DON'T BE ALARMED IF IT FEELS LIKE IT'S
MALFUNCTIONING.

NO SWEAT.

OKAY
HOLD
ONTO
YER
HAT.

HIVA, RALPHIE REMEMBER ME, FRED
TH' HEAD? DON'T TALK, MAN, LET'S
KEEP THIS CONVERSATION LOW. I'M
SPOSTA PEEP YOUR BRAINS AN'
TATTLE ON YOU, BUT I ALREADY
KNOW ALL YOUR SECRETS.

I AINT GONNA SQUEAL, MAN. NO.
'COZ YER A GOOD GUY, RALPHIE,
AN' I FUCKED YOU OVER THAT TIME,
AN' I WAS STUPID, 'COZ I COULD NEVER
A GOTTEN OUTA THE CITY IN THE
SHAPE I WAS IN....

SO LOOK THIS IS
MY PLAN...

WHOA...
NO MORE
PLANS
FROM YOU...

WILD RIDE
MUH, PAL?

POWER LIKE ME! LOOK,
RUMOR SEZ THAT PSIGENER-
INE AND TELEPATHINE MAKE
YOU GO CRAZY, THAT'S WHY
US HEADS ARE ALL SPOSTA
BE NUTS!

BUT IT'S A LIE! NOT HAVIN'
A BOO, THAT MAKES YAGO
NUTS, THE PSI DRUGS JUS'
GIVE YOU AN EXTRAVAGANT
MEANS OF DEMONSTRATION!

WHEN YOU FEEL THAT
DRUG COME ON, WE BOTH
HIT HIM, HARD! YOU'LL
KNOW WHAT TO DO!

RALPHIE, I JUS' WANNA GIVE
YOU A LITTLE MORE PURE
RAW POWER...

WHAT?

NOW I DON'T UNNERSTAN'
WHY THE ORGANIZATIONS IN
TH' CITY PERMIT THE USE
OF THE PSI DRUGS IN SUCH
A CARELESS MANNER AS
A TALKING HEAD.

THEY KNOW DAMN WELL
IF SOME NON-STAFFER GOT
LOOSE IN A CASINO WITH A
GOOD DOSE IN IM, THAT IT'D
BE PRETTY BAD FOR
BUSINESS, Y'KNOW?

HUH? WHAT...HEY, HEAD
HOWTH' HELL...WHAT?
ARE YOU LISTENING A
ME? HEAD, GODDAMMIT!

NOW TH' DRUGS AREN'T
SPOSTA LEAVE THIS
BUILDING, BUT I THINK I
FOUND A CHINK IN THAT
ARMOR, YOU FOLLOWIN'
ME SO FAR, MAN?

YEH

OKAY I'M GONNA FAKE I
CAN'T PEEP YOU, AND
MAKE THIS BOZO GIVE
YOU A LIGHT HIT OF
PSIGENERINE SO I CAN
PEEP YOU...



SCUSE ME, RALPH I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

TAKE YER TIME.

OKAY, I'M GOING TO PUT A TEST STUD IN YOUR KEEPER, TELL ME WHEN YOU FEEL SOMETHING.

OKAY, RALPHIE! YOU JUST FOLLOW MY LEAD!

FEEL ANYTHING, YET?

AAAACK!

WE DID IT! WE BLEW HIS SHIELD! OKAY, RALPHIE, HERES THAT POWER I WAS TALKIN' ABOUT I'M GONNA LOAD PSI-GENERATING STUDS IN 3 BLANK POSITIONS ON YER KEEPER, AN' STUFF YER BAG WITH SPARE STUDS!

WHAT DO YOU HEAD WHAT...

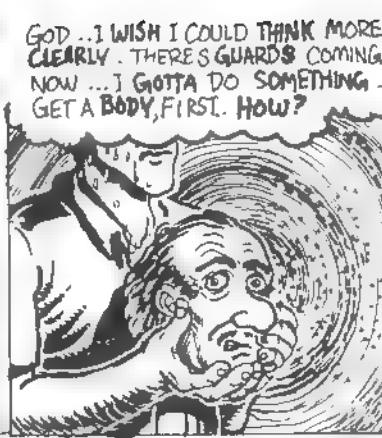
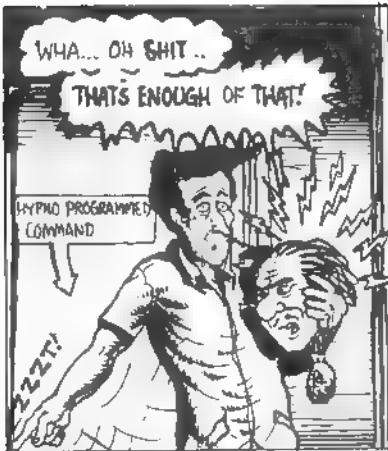
OKAY, RALPHIE! GOOD LUCK!

HEAD, I DON'T EVEN HAVE A BODY, YET!
THAT'S COOL! YOU'LL GET ONE!

CHAO, RALPHIE! REMEMBER THE CAUSE!

WHAT CAUSE?

WOW! THIS STUFF IS WEIRD...
EVERYONE'S THINKING



THEY'LL KNOW ALL ABOUT ME, NOW.
I BETTER MAKE A BEELINE FOR
THE CANINE SURGICAL ROOMS



THINK AGAIN.
I'M SHIELDED!

THINK AGAIN, SO
WAS THIS GUY!

HMM WHAT DO YOU WANT? I NUMBER C-120! WITH A KEEPER! AN' I WANT OUT!

I'M AFRAID THAT'D BE IMPOSSIBLE! YOU SEEM TO BE A VERY POWERFUL TELE-SENDER, WE'D WANT TO RETAIN YOU FOR STUDY!

ALL THE MORE REASON FOR ME TO WANT OUT! NOW AS FOR THAT DOG...

THAT DOG WON'T BE READY FOR TRANSFER FOR FOUR DAYS! THE SURGERY HAS TO HAVE TIME TO HEAL, EVEN WITH GROWTH HORMONES!

EH -

SHIT! MY HORSE'S DEAD!

NOT DEAD. JUST UNCONSCIOUS... I'M AFRAID YOU PUT HIM THROUGH A BIT MORE PSYCHOMOTOR EXOTAXIA THAN HIS SYSTEM COULD TAKE. IT IS VERY STRESSFUL BEING SEIZED, YOU KNOW...

WELL, SHITFUCK PITY, DOC! I NEED A HORSE AND YOU FITTH' BILL! KISS YER SHIELD GOODBY!

WAIT...

NOW BE REAL NICE, DOC. AN' I WONT SQUEEZE ON YER VAGUS NERVE... GIVE ME SOME LIP AN' ILL KNOCK YOU DOWN WITH HICCUPS!

YOU. YOU'LL STRANGLE ME...

RIGHT! YER NERVOUS SYSTEM'S LIKE A GREAT BIG SWITCHBOARD TO ME. I DUNNO WHAT ALL THE SWITCHES DO, BUT IT'S NO-RISK SITUATION FOR ME, SO YOU TAKE ME TO WHERE I CAN GET A HUMAN BODY. OR AN ESTABLISHED DOG BODY. I'M NOT TOO FUSSY.... I REALIZE YOU GOTTA HAVE A LICENSE TO BE A HUMAN THESE DAYS...

NOW THERE'S A BUNCH OF ORDERLIES AHEAD. YOU STAY CALM AND REMEMBER, IF YOU LET GO OF ME, I'LL SQUOOSH THAT NERVE....

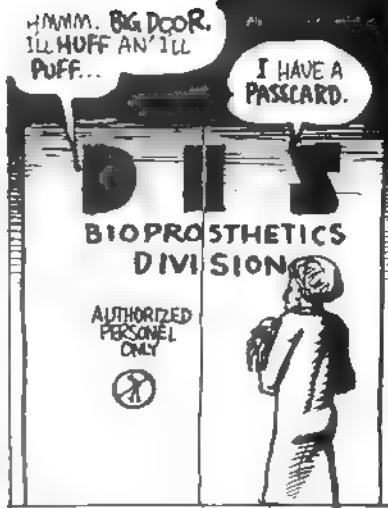
OKAY, SHIT HEELS, HIT TH' ROAD! I'M JESUS CHRIST, AND LOOKIT WHAT YOU FUCKERS HAVE DONE TO ME THIS TIME!

CLEAR OUT OR I'LL TURN YOU ALL INTO PIGS! BEAT IT!

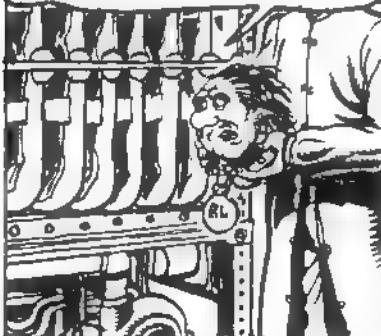
GET HIM!

TAKE THAT, YOU AGENTS OF BABYLON! LICENTIOUS SCUMBAGGIOS! EATERS OF OFFAL!





AN' LOOK AT THIS. FIFTY PAIRS OF BLACK ARMS NOW WHERE YOU GONNA FIND 50 NIGGERS WHO BOTH NEED AN CAN AFFORD NEW ARMS? ...



SELLING ARMS, ARENCHA? AN' FINGERS TO PULL THE TRIGGER, AN' LEGS TO CARRY TH' SOLDIERS, HUH? YOU GUYS GOT SOME TWISTED THING GOING AN YOU DONT WANNA LET GO ...



THOSE 3RD WORLD BRUSHWARS WOULD'A BEEN OVER BY NOW IF YOU GUYS HADN'T BEEN FEEDING THEM FRESH PARTS FOR THEIR SOLDIERS!



I DON'T KNOW WHAT ALL KINDA WRETCHED SCHEME YOUR BOSSSES HAVE IN MIND. I'M SURE THEY DIDN'T TELL YOU, BUT YOU KNOW A LOT OF STUFF I WANT ANYWAY, DOC...



SO I'M SEIZING YOU AN' PEEPING... YOU



I GOTTA GET OUTA THIS PLACE...



SHIT. I GOTTA GET IT TOGETHER! THERE'S ARMED ORDERLIES ON TH' WAY...

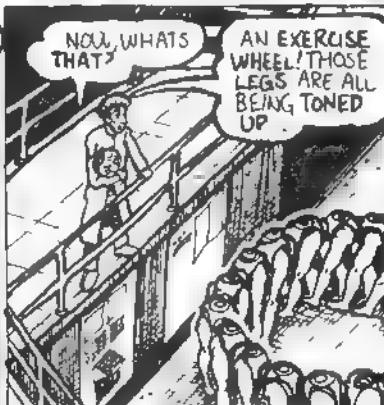


NOW, DOC, YOU AN ME ARE GONNA TINKERTOVA BODY TOGETHER, JUS SO'S I CAN GET AWAY!



NOW, WHAT'S THAT?

AN EXERCISE WHEEL! THOSE LEGS ARE ALL BEING TONED UP.

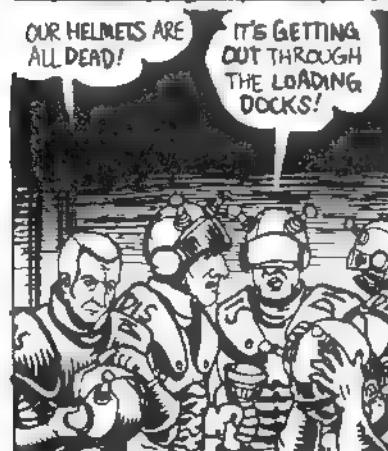
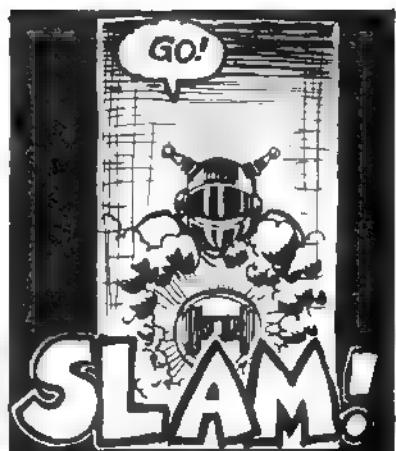
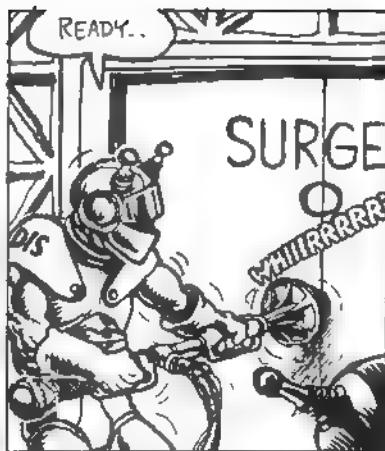


WELL, THEY'LL DO FOR STARTERS! CLEAR OUT, YOU TECHS! I'M JESUS CHRIST AN' I'LL ZAP YOU BAD! COME ON, DOC, WE GOT WORK TO DO.

MAYBE NOT, BUT I'M BORED SO I TRY ANYTHING FOR KICKS'

YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS...





HELLO, RONNIE, THIS IS VIRGIL O'HARA,
GET ME ED BECK, THANKS...

HELLO, ED? VIRGIL, HERE YOU KNOW
THE PREVAILING DISSENT ABOUT THE
PSYGENICS? WELL, I WIN. IT HAPPENED.

WHADDYA MEAN WHY DINT I SQUELCH
'IM? HE WAS TOO STRONG, THAT'S WHY,
AND NOW HE'S LOOSE! SO PUT ME
ON TO CARSON WAYLING. YES, I'LL
HANDLE HIM. THIS WHOLE TELEPATHIC
HEAD BUSINESS WAS HIS IDEA, ANYWAY.
HE MIGHT AS WELL LEARN ABOUT THE
FRUITS OF HIS LABORS FIRST-HAND.

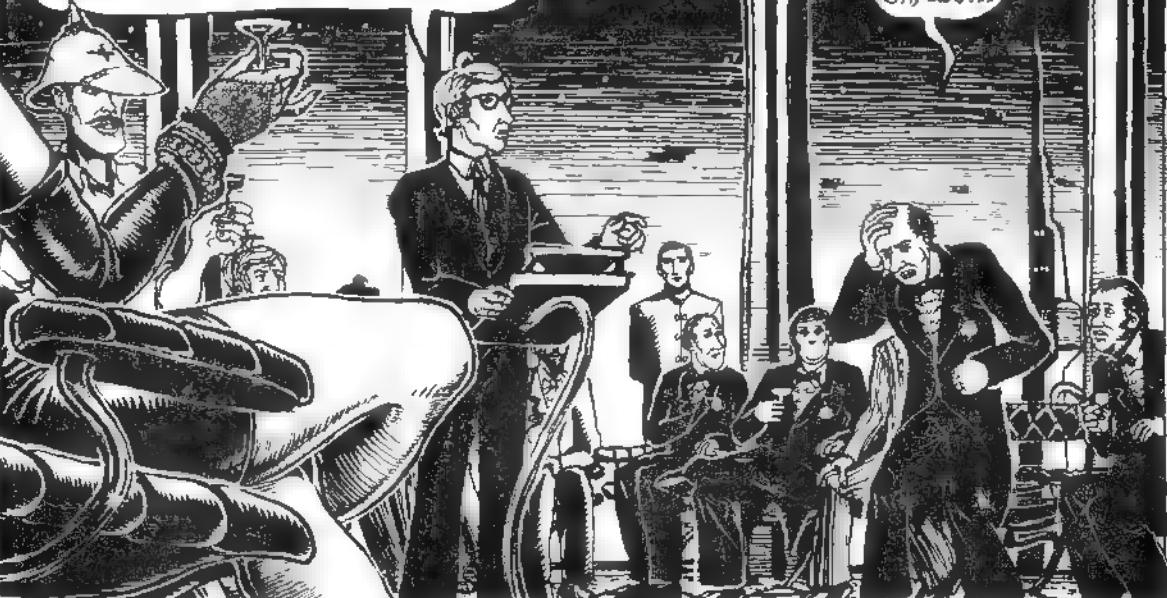
-- HELLO, MR. WAYLING, THIS IS
DR. VIRGIL O'HARA ... SORRY TO
BOTHER YOU, SIR, BUT ...

YES, DOWN IN DEPT. OF PROSTHETIC
IMPLANTS ... WELL, WE'VE HAD
A LITTLE SECURITY PROBLEM, HERE...

ON YOU ALREADY HEARD...

SO, IN CONCLUSION, THIS PROPOSAL OUTLINES
THE MANNER IN WHICH Viable CLONE STOCK CAN
BE COLLECTED FROM THE FIELD, AT NO RISK TO
THE COLLECTING AGENCY, AND WITH LITTLE RISK
TO THE TISSUE SPECIMENS! AFTER TSC, THE
SAMPLE VECTORS CAN BE PROCESSED INTO RAW
STEARATES, PROVIDING AN ADDITIONAL SOUR...

OH, GOD...



JOSEPH, WHAT
IS THE MATTER?

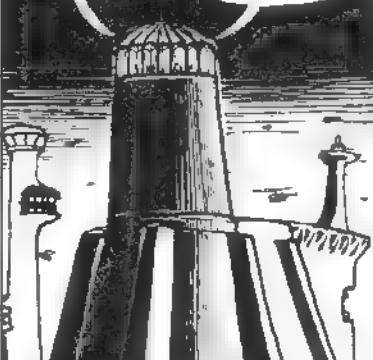
AH, MADAME... MY
IMPLANT JUST GAVE
ME... AH... A
PAINFUL JOLT.

OH, DEAR... I
HOPE IT ISN'T
SERIOUS!

AH, MADAME, I'M
AFRAID IT... MAY
BE... POTENTIALLY
VERY SERIOUS
INDEED...

AH, JOSEPH, AS
THE DICE MAY
ROLL,
SO MAY THE
HEADS...

YES, MADAME



SO NONE OF 'EM COULD STAND UP TO MY COMBINATION OF FISTPOWER, LEG ACTION, SHEER MASS, AND PSYCHO-ENERGY! I GOT CLEAN AWAY!

WOW, RALPHIE! THASS RILLY INCREDIBLE! BUT YOU CAN'T EXPECT TO HANG OUT HERE IN THAT OUTLANDISH OUTFIT, NOW CAN YA?

LABOR DEPOT 6AM-12PM

So...

THERE'S A WASTEBASKET IN MY OFFICE! THROW THAT SNOTSHOT INTO IT... HE'LL KEEP FOR A FEW HOURS AFORE HE NEEDS ANY ATTENTION!

SURE THING, RALPHIE!

SO FESTO
WHEELS & PLUGS

SOB-BB-SNIFLEEE

WOW, RALPHIE! HOW'D YOU LEARN TO SWITCH AROUND ON BODIES AN' LIKE THAT?

I'M A PEEPER NOW, AN' I PEEPED THIS DOCTOR WHO WAS TRAINING SOME STUDENTS, AN' HE HAD A HEADFUL OF USEFUL INFORMATION!

NO SHIT... YOU COULD RILLY MAKE A KILLING IN TH' CASINOS AN' CLUBS, NOW!

I SUPPOSE I WILL, BUT... I SIGH: IT DOESN'T HAVE THE OLD SPIRIT TO IT. ELEMENT OF CHANCE IS GONE...

RIGHT! SO YOU CAN GET OUTA THIS TOWN!

SURE, BUT IT'S HOME NOW... BESIDES... DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW WRONG AND TWISTED AND EVIL THIS PLACE IS?

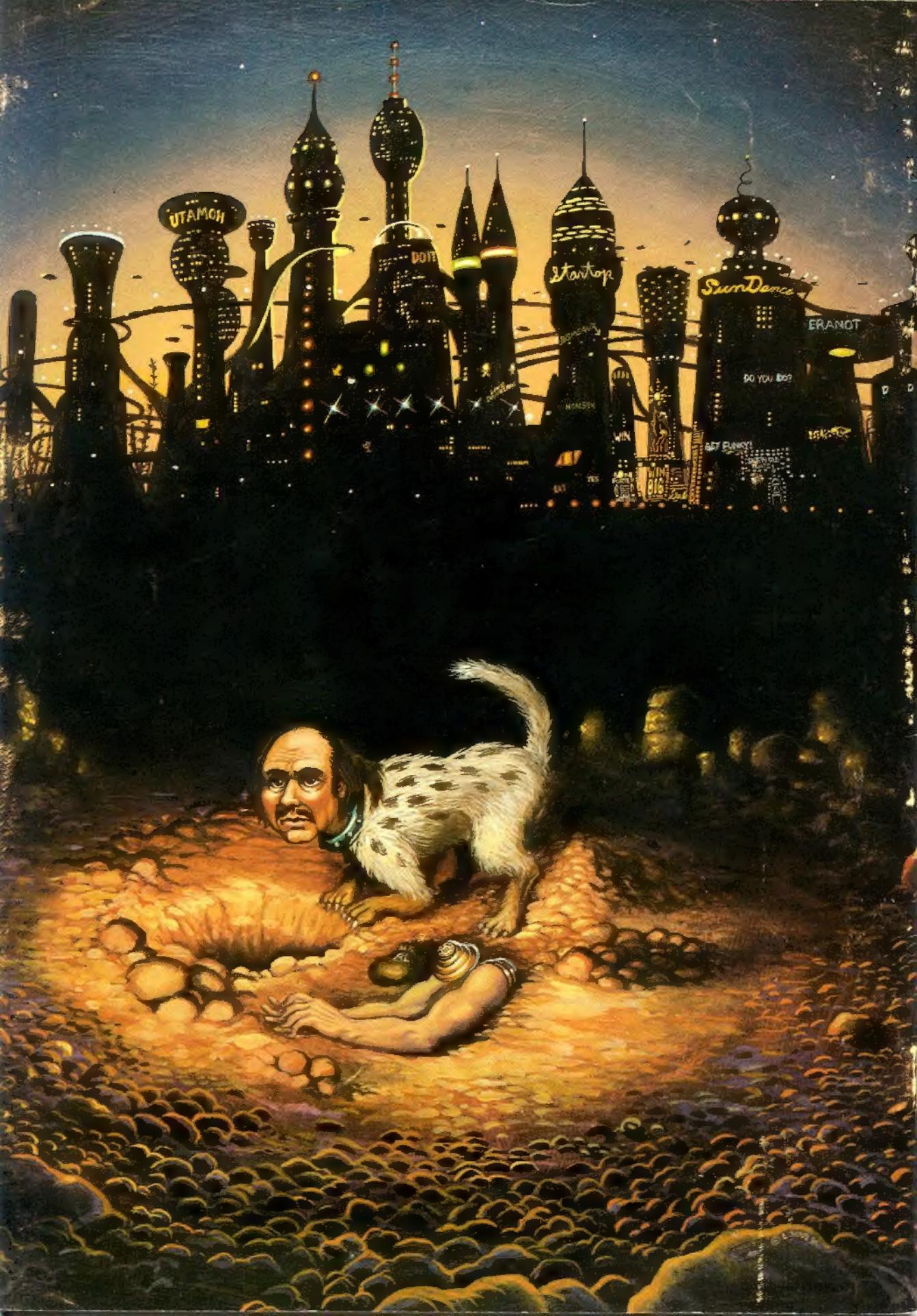
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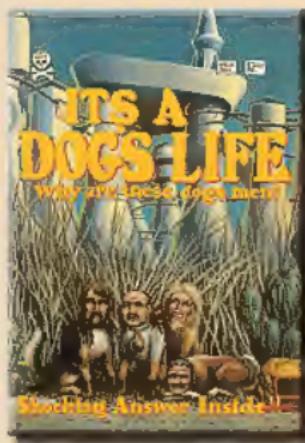
YEAH, BUT YOU CAN GET RICH!

AND BUY A NEW BODY... YEAH, BUT, LOOK, FRANKIE, I'M PLAYING A NEW GAME NOW, AN' I THINK I'M TH' ONLY PLAYER.

YEAH, BUT SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?

WELL, I AM, FOR ONE! I SAW IT THROUGH THAT RADICAL DOC'S EYES. I SAW HOW FRAGILE THIS SYSTEM IS. I SAW HIDDEN POWERS IN THE KEEPER SYSTEM EVEN IT'S CREATORS DON'T KNOW ABOUT! I SAW A WAY TO TEAR IT ALL DOWN!





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Comments:

n/a